Lillian & Harold Weisberg

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Mr. Tom Kelley, Asst. Dir.
U.S.Secret Service
1800 G St., NW
Washington, D.C.

Dear Tom,

It has been some time since I wrote you about certain incompleteness in information you have given me and about conflicts in existing accounts and records. On several occasion when I have been in Washington I have phoned to see if you would care to discuss this. You have never been in, have never returned any one of these calls, have never answered. This, of course, is your affair, and it is not for me to tell you what to do. On those questions, this will be the last effort I make to straighten it out, for a very simple reason.

I am willing to go to great lengths to straighten out a corrupt official record. If you are now aware of this, the proof is readily available to you. I seek truth and no more. Were my purpose sensation, just telling the full story of how I was dealt with on the memo of transfer provides an opportunity. And if you think I am trying to make a whipping post of the Secret Service, I'll be glad to tell you how easy the Secret Service has made this. That, however, is not my purpose, as you will ultimately see. Were it, precisely this dirty trick when I trusted you offers such opportunities as I think you cannot realize, for I do not think you are aware of what some of those with whom you have had an association in this matter are capable and have done. You will understand, I hope, that despite my repeated offers to give you access to all my investigations have disclosed, with this history and your silence when I have sought to be helpful I am not about to permit my trust to be abuse as it has been. You can believe the foregoing of not, as you see fit.

I am but one aging, impoverished man. Any extra trip to Washington now becomes a burden for me. I go there less and less frequently. I have undertaken an enormous literary and investigatory task. If I am to come as close as possible to completing it, for whatever good it can do the country (it holds no prospect of personal profit for me), I can spend only so much time on any one thing. This means that when I have completed the writing of one part, I must forget it and proceed to another. I work on more than one book at a time. And I have now completed the writing of the part of the book in which the things I have written you are relevant. While my wife is retyping it I return to other work, entirely different aspects of the work. Once she has typed this part, so far as I am concerned it is done and frozen, for we simply haven't the time or capacity for endless and unnecessary rewriting. For whatever significance the record I make can have, that will be this record.

Another and no less serious contradiction has evolved. This is the only effort I wil make to let you know about it. Relevant to all of this, some of your people have talked, kn ing it would get to me. For various reasons, one being an effort to be fair to everyone and all interests, I have not used it in this writing. But if you doubt me, I will read this to you, eliminating identifications only, and you will have what you should not now need, a clear reading of my intentions. What ensues is entirely up to you. The time is short.

Sincerely,

Harold